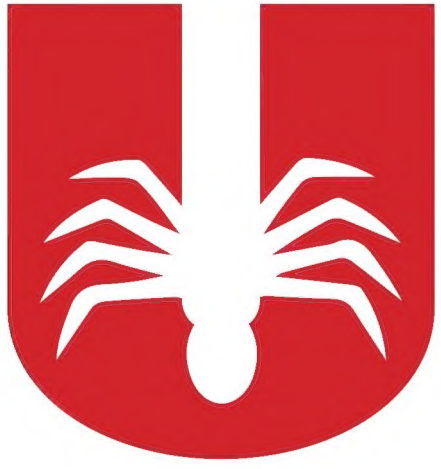
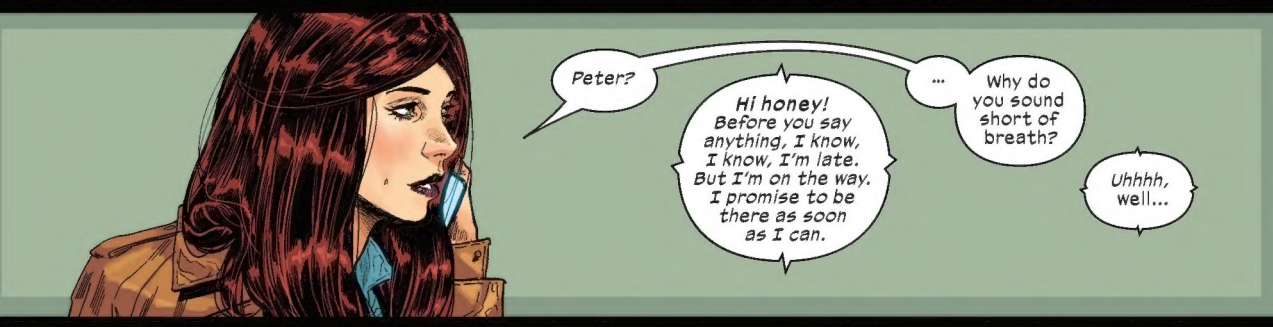
MARVEL
ULTIMATE UNIVERSE
1
FINALE
CAMP | CONDON | HICKMAN
HILL | MOMOKO | CAPPUCCIO
CASELLI | CHECCHETTO
FRIGERI | BLEE | CURIEL
MENYZ | VALENZA
JUN. 2026 | RATED T+



SCHOOL BUS
BUS 04
PUBLIC SCHOOL

TAP
TAP
TAP

I'm sure he'll be here any minute.
...
You know what... let me call him.


Peter?
...
Why do you sound short of breath?
Hi honey! Before you say anything, I know, I know, I'm late. But I'm on the way. I promise to be there as soon as I can.
Uhhhh, well...

...I'm just a little tied up at the moment. But I'm on the way. Gotta go. Bye!
She's gonna kill me.
You know, Anthony, if you really wanted to propose, you could have the decency to do your homework.
My ring size is 10...not whatever this is.
RAHHHH! Die, you BUG!!!

Now that's true love if I've ever heard it.
Here--you can return this, I don't want it.
See if you can get your money back.
Gahhh!

Not so fun when it happens to you...
...now is it?
WHUNF!
COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN
I'd really love to stay and talk about how life outside jail's been treating you... but I'm *running late*...and you're *headed back.*
Tell the cops I said hello!

Great, now that that's taken care of, I can just swing on to the meeting, endure a *light* scolding, save the day at school--"*dad of the year*" style--and then find a way to make it up to MJ.
You know, it's been a while since we've had an evening out on the--
HELP!!!
...or I could do the other thing.
Please, somebody! Help me!
Oh, how I love you, New York.

TWENTY MINUTES LATER.
Sorry! So sorry! I know I'm late. You know how traffic is here and you can't walk a block without something crazy happening.
Right?
TEACHER of the YEAR
Right. I'll just, uh...
I'll take a seat.
Thank you for joining us, Mr. Parker.
The reason I've asked you both here today is to discuss May's attendance--or lack thereof. She's been skipping classes.
In fact, she's missed three days in the last week.
...
What?

And on the days she does show up--and I'm not quite sure how to put this--she's been disappearing for hours at a time.
What?
You mean like you lost her?
No. Not like we lost her.
I mean, she was here. Then she's gone.
And you don't know where.
Sure sounds like you lost her.
What I am saying is there's a problem that needs to be solved.
And I'm wondering if it begins at home...and now I'm wondering if it begins with the two of you.

Not sure that's how I would have--
What does she mean May keeps disappearing! How on earth do you lose an entire child! And what does she mean that--
Just saying that next time maybe we don't call the teacher a--
Oh, she's lucky I didn't say what I really wanted to. I'm gonna kill her.
You can't kill the teacher, MJ.
No, not her. Well, maybe her too. But I'm talking about *your daughter*.
...
Let's just go home--*find her*--and then find out what in the world is going on.
EXIT
EXIT
EXIT
May!!!! Get out here *right now!*
PARKER WATSON
...
I don't think she's here.

Video games? What in the--?
I *know*. Not my normal thing. But Felicia is in Europe and I heard some guys talking about this game and so I thought, hey, new experiences, maybe I'm missing out, and I just--
It's like there's a whole world in here, and it's not just fighting, it's solving puzzles and building--
You don't look so great.
What day is it?
It's freezing in here.
Richard, you left the window open.
Okay.
So you haven't seen May?
No. Wait. Maybe.
I think I...*yeah*. She was asking me where the--
WHAMMM

Ouch.
What I am saying is there's a problem that needs to be solved.
And I'm wondering if it begins at home...and now I'm wondering if it begins with the two of you.
Eh.
Maybe she had a point.

I get some criticism. That I don't use my mind enough to resolve conflict.
That I choose action over genius.
But I've always preferred to do my thinking in private.
Especially when it comes to *mortality*. The dark vibranium in my blood is trying to kill me at a cellular level.
Then why invite me here, T'Challa? I'm no scientist.
Because, Ororo... I need your help.

Laboratory like a religious ceremony.
Thinking about death. My relationship to it.
How close it is to me.
And what happens to Wakanda--
--to Africa--
--when death wraps its hands around me.
So I turn once again to my mind. To solving the problem. Not because I fear death.
Because I fear what happens to what I love in my passing.

That's a different kind of throne for a king.

It's scanning my DNA structure. I do this once a week.
And every week, my hypothesis is confirmed.

Which is...?

Before that:
Tell me something about this land that gives you *hope*, Ororo.

Hope?
Every day, I look for another reason to hope for a better future. To keep myself invested in seeing it.
Hope. Sure.
There is a--

"--school.
"It's thriving.
"With the kind of safety and peace I never knew as a child.
"Your sister, Shuri, teaches there.
"You were wise to give her a path to redeem herself.
"She's changing lives."
That's my hope.
That children don't have to endure what I had to endure.

That helps. Inspires focus.
PFFT
It wasn't wisdom--it was love.
I do not fear death, Ororo.
I fear *failure.*
You said you needed me.
King T'Challa.
"The *dark vibranium* has a consciousness. Some kind of hive consciousness in the cellular structure.
"I have a theory--I can't remove it from my system, but I can keep it dormant."
If it has a consciousness, it has the capacity to fear. That's why I need you, Ororo.
Travel with me. To the plains.

This might kill me. So I wanted to do it away from the kingdom.
And here I thought you just wanted to get me alone.
It's a difficult thing. Being with you.
And talking about what I want.
And what *do* you want, T'Challa?
I want you to do it in the sky.

And you're sure about this.
Certain.
Then take my hand.
Hold on, King T'Challa.

You know how I feel about you, Ororo.
I suspect.
In a different time. If I had different responsibilities--
I know.
But we have this time. And these responsibilities.
Last chance. Are you *certain* about this?
Frighten the life inside me with your power.
And do *not* be gentle.

SHA-
KOOOOOOOM

Are you all right?
Renewed.
And ready.
To?
To give these lands more hope.

Because of the rebellion a few months ago, the vote on the Mutant Registration Act--which would force mandatory microchip registration for mutants--was postponed. But in the meantime...
...the *Mutant Restraint Force,* or the *MRF,* was formed to crack down on mutants.

Listen up and listen good--this *net launcher* ain't a toy. It's your best friend.
It's your best friend that keeps your loved ones safe from all those *muties!* And don't you *dare* point it at *people!*
Am I making you nervous? Good! Because this ain't a game--this is *real!* Let all the mutants know they're not welcome!
Your actions today will decide your tomorrow!
However, a shortage of MRF agents meant civilian cooperation was essential.
Each residential community was asked to assist in reducing mutant activity.
So how does this net launcher work?
Um, let's see...it says here that when the net touches a mutant...

...it triggers a sensor that dampens the mutant's power.
What a time we live in...
The MRF doesn't even require a license to use this.
I can't believe that they just loan these out to untrained people...
What happens if we accidentally shoot it at one of us?
Now that's what's so shady about the government...
The MRF only shows up when we catch someone. We're the ones pulling the trigger. Then the MRF checks if it's a mutant or a person...
...so if we accidentally shoot a human, it's on *our* heads. MRF reports that *we* pulled the trigger.
Eh... better not to use it, then.
Anyway...aren't mutants technically also humans? It's going to take some guts to pull the trigger...
Oof...it's heavy.

Oh, geez... Mr. Sasaki is all fired up again.
防犯パ
実施中
He's been carrying that thing around all day lately...
スピード落とせ!!!

Calling all agents! Mutant attack on a civilian in Kinkon City, Aoba-cho, Tameme Park!!!
That's right near here!
Mr. Sasaki's on the run! Maybe he found a mutant!
Let's go check it out!
What...? It can't be...
Isn't that Mrs. Taguchi's daughter, Micchan?
There! There's the mutant!

Let your mother go!!!
Mr. Sasaki!!! Be careful!
ｶｷｰﾝ

TORRRYYAAAA!!!
What?!

あばばばば…
パン!!
Don't worry, Mr. Sasaki, I'll get her!
Oh no! Mr. Sasaki!
Let's go.
You'll be safe with us.
Go, go, go! Deploy nets on all targets!

TTTARRR
Waaah!!!

koff koff
Dammit, them again!!!

Are you okay, Mr. Sasaki?
Are you all right, ma'am?

Hey, Micchan...are you worried about your mom?
...No...
If you get caught by those losers, it's game over.
Listen-- we're the Secret Society X-Men. We know someone who helps people like us.
Wanna come with?
Uh-huh.

CHOK
SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDERNESS OF THE EURASIAN REPUBLIC.
TUNK
ERGGGH

Ya's got a lotta nerve pickin' on a man...
...with an ax in his hands.
SKISH SKISH SKISH SKISH
Gah-gahh-gaaaah--!
SKRRRRISH
Nnff--!
Ohhhh, now ya done it. Now ya've really--

Heh-heh. So it's war, huh? Well, lemme tell you a little secret about me.
Me n' war...
...we're old friends.
And-- huh?
What's...

...up...?
Oh, [redacted].
Victor, Leech thinks--
Sentinel. Yeah.
They've found us. Dammit, I thought they were destroyed!
Move it now, fellers. C'mon.
'Member what we practiced. Get down in the crawl space n' don't open it unless ya hear the password. Okay?
Good.
Okay.
Lock the door. It'll be...
It'll be okay.

SHINK
There you are...

RRRRRAAAHH--!
Hello. Again.
Victor.
Try not to look too happy...
Heh. Well, would ya look at that...

...Logan.
Ain't you a sight for sore eyes.
Yeah. Sore *eyes*, sore *legs*, sore *back*...
And ya brought a new friend, *huh?*
Oh, right...
This's Jean Grey. *The Phoenix Specimen.* Just goin' by *Phoenix* now, though. Forgot ya didn't meet her.
Hi. Logan's told me all about *you.*
Oh, did he now?
It's good to see ya, small stuff. Didn't know if you'd *survived* or...
Ah, y'know me. I got a way of gettin' outta a *scrape* all right.
Heh. Yeah. Some things don't change, do they?

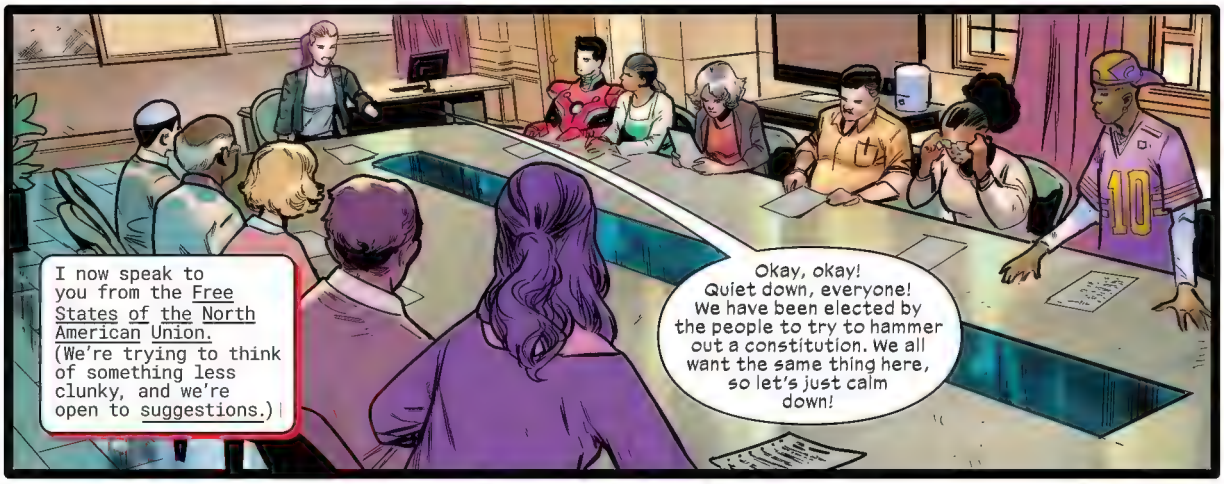
Hey, Sent-One and I are gonna get going... Got a lot of land to cover.
Yes.
Find. Survivors. Help. Innocents. *Rebuild.*
What about you?
Well, I thought I might stay a bit. Figured I could use a rest from the action. Been nonstop the last year n' all. If that's all right with *you?*
Yeah, that's fine, but... nonstop action ain't never stopped ya before...
Yeah, well. I need time. *Time to think.* Get straight with myself.
Thinkin', huh?
That never stopped ya before either...
All right. We'll be back in a few days, probably. Keep your comms open, though. Just in case.
Got it.
And Victor, nice to finally put a face to the name.

Later.
FWOOOOOOSH
So that's it, huh?
Last of the Opposition.
Yeah. We're it. Good thing there's nothin' to oppose anymore.
Give it time.
Well, for now, we're free.
Yeah. For now.
How'd you know where to find me, anyway?
Ya think I'd forget the ol' safe house? Spent, what, six, seven months here after we blew that pipeline?

Right. Glad to see ya know your way back home.
Yeah. Guess it's where someone oughta go on their birthday.
Birthday? [redacted], it's your *birthday?!*
Heh. Yeah. I thought you'd remember...
Well, [redacted]. We'll have to do some celebratin'. Got the kids now, but I think I might got a bottle stashed somewheres.
Don't that sound like a plan.
Yeah, it's a plan, all right.
Happy [redacted]' birthday, runt. *Ya earned the day off.*

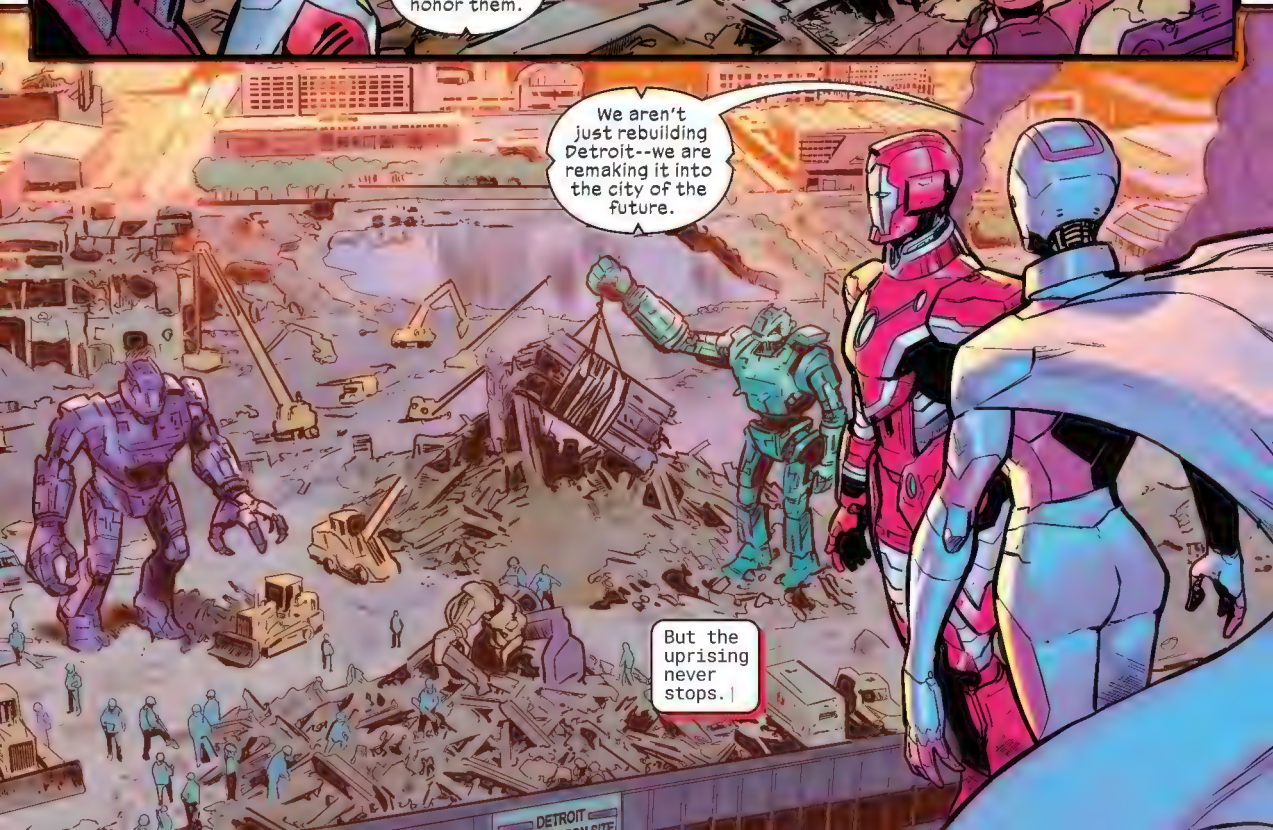
Dear world...
This is Tony Stark. I wanted to ask--
--how are you *feeling?*

We've all been through something long and difficult together. While I know that many are proud of what we've accomplished...
...I'm sure some of you are confused, sad or angry.
I wanted you to know that I understand. And I'm here for you.
I will always be here for you.
Luke--
Just a second, Tony.
They would only surrender to you personally, Luke.
Your surrender is accepted.
Now let's get back to the meeting.
I'm actually there right now--


I now speak to you from the Free States of the North American Union. (We're trying to think of something less clunky, and we're open to suggestions.)
Okay, okay! Quiet down, everyone! We have been elected by the people to try to hammer out a constitution. We all want the same thing here, so let's just calm down!

A Union free of the Maker and the control from the Council.
STARK TOWER TRAGEDY MEMORIAL COMMUNITY CENTER

There's a lot of damage, Vision.
You did that.
And we've mourned our lost. Now we honor them.


We aren't just rebuilding Detroit--we are remaking it into the city of the future.
But the uprising never stops.
DETROIT

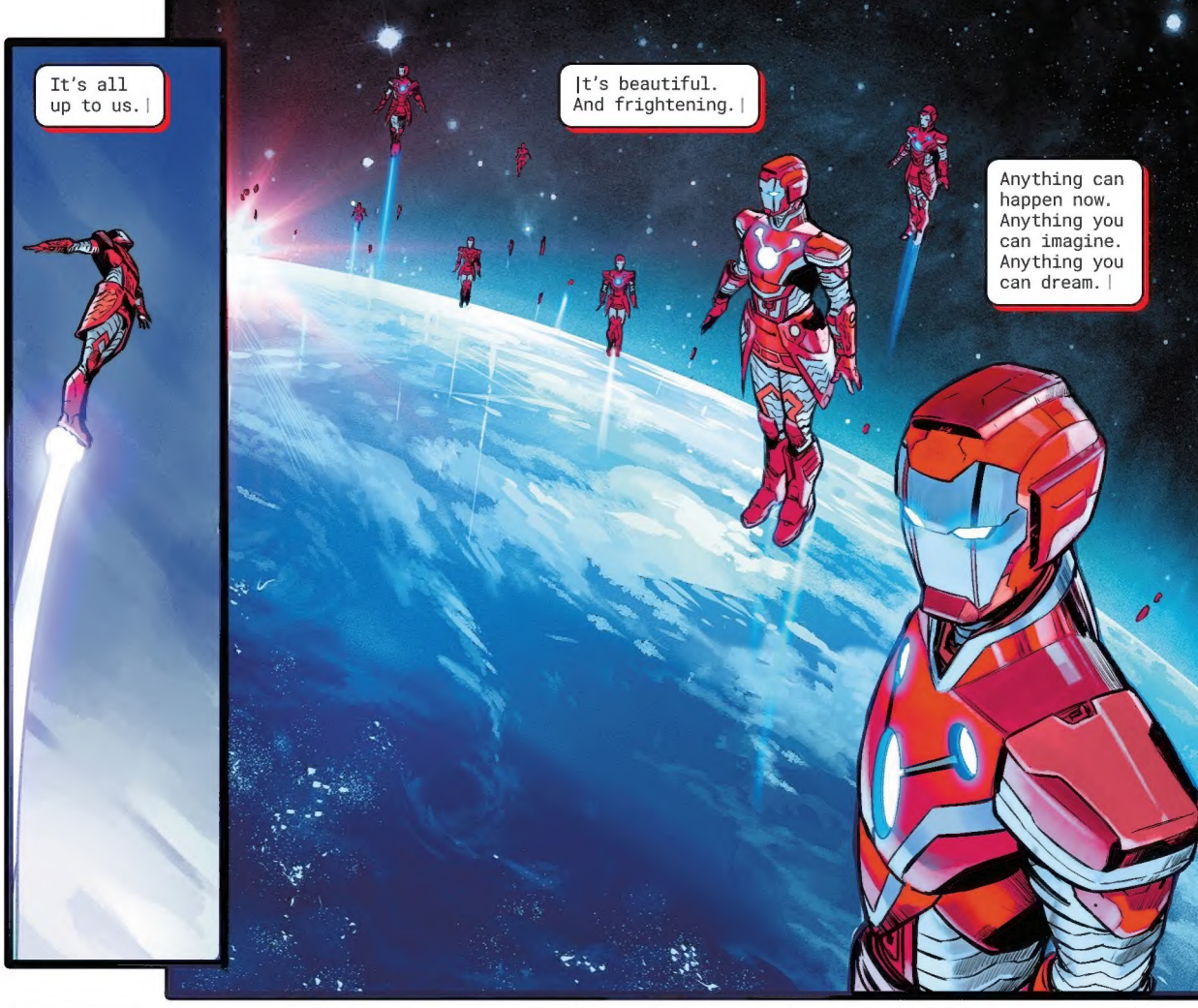
Smart apartment buildings, hypersonic rail, 100% renewable energy sources. Empty lots turned into hydroponic community gardens.
You can just see it, can't you? We're *fixing* it.
Yes. I can see it.
The revolution never ends.
It is a machine that must keep going.
Working for the people.

How much longer will they have to keep going? They are disturbing the wild ones.
A few months, at least. We're trying to decontaminate an entire island, She-Hulk! It takes a while!
We won't be able to change the world overnight. It will be a slow, gradual, unglamorous process. Full of hard work and self-reflection.
But this section, at least, is completely clean. The first non-radioactive square foot of earth on the island.
Time is the soil in which new ideas take root.
We will face challenges domestically...
That *shield* don't belong to you, *Tonto!*
So you're the former Red Skulls supposedly inspired to turn over a new leaf by *Captain America's sacrifice--*
--"The Americans," right?
Same old racists, looking for any excuse. Changed costumes but can't hide your *true colors.*
You're pathetic and disgusting. Steve would have *hated* you.
The victory of the Ultimates in North America, combined with the ongoing mutant problem here, poses a grave threat to our internal stability, Emperor.
The last head of the Society took a laissez-faire approach to ruling. Well. We saw how that went, didn't we?
I plan to be significantly more...*interventionalist.* The Society is secret no more.
...and abroad.

But we can overcome them...
So, who wants to start us off?
Well...
You see...
...as long as we're willing to put in the effort.
It's just our job...it's hard to talk about...
We can't get into specifics. But I... kept something from Hank. I betrayed him, deeply. I want to try to repair that, if I can.
And what about you, Hank? Are you open to repair?
Even--especially--when it is uncomfortable.
We have lost many dear to us. Heroes of the Uprising who will never be forgotten.
There's a few molecules of him down there!
Those we lost... their legacy lives on in us.
Reeeee!
Got it all.
We have all been lab rats. Subjects of a twisted experiment.
An experiment designed by an evil madman.

Are you sure you want to do this, America? We need you here, you know.
My future is with the Guardians. I'm sure of it. Just as I'm sure you'll do fine without me.
This marks the end of one experiment but the beginning of another. A brand-new one.
Or you'll biff it completely and I'll have to come back to rescue you.
But I've gotten good at rescue missions.
And now you are not subjects but active participants. Experimenters.
The goal of the experiment is to reinvent ourselves again.
To see whether we can become better versions of the people we were. All of us together, and each of us individually.
I look out now, facing the future, and see...

...an infinite horizon.
Endless possibility.
Success.
Failure.
Everything in between.



There is much more to say-- and much work to do, so I'll cut this short and say goodbye.

〈There you are!〉

Thank you all for listening. For joining us.

This is not the end.

〈Of course, when I read the files, I was shocked!〉

〈But finally, it made sense. Why I've been hiding all my life. The constant assassination attempts.〉

〈Now let's see what we can learn from you, eh, Maker?〉
〈Or should I call you *Richards*?〉*
*Translated from Latverian.

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN
WRITER: **JONATHAN HICKMAN**
ARTIST: **MARCO CHECCHETTO**
COLOR ARTIST: **MARCIO MENYZ**

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER
WRITER: **BRYAN HILL**
ARTIST: **STEFANO CASELLI**
COLOR ARTIST: **DAVID CURIEL**

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE
WRITER: **CHRIS CONDON**
ARTIST: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**
COLOR ARTIST: **BRYAN VALENZA**

ULTIMATES
WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **JUAN FRIGERI**
COLOR ARTIST: **FEDERICO BLEE**

ULTIMATE X-MEN
WRITER & ARTIST: **PEACH MOMOKO**

LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTIST: **PHIL NOTO**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **BENJAMIN SU; KAEL NGU; PEACH MOMOKO; NETHO DIAZ, SEAN PARSONS & RICHARD ISANOVE; NetEASE GAMES (MARVEL RIVALS); BRYAN HITCH & BRAD ANDERSON; DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON; RYAN STEGMAN & ARTHUR HESLI**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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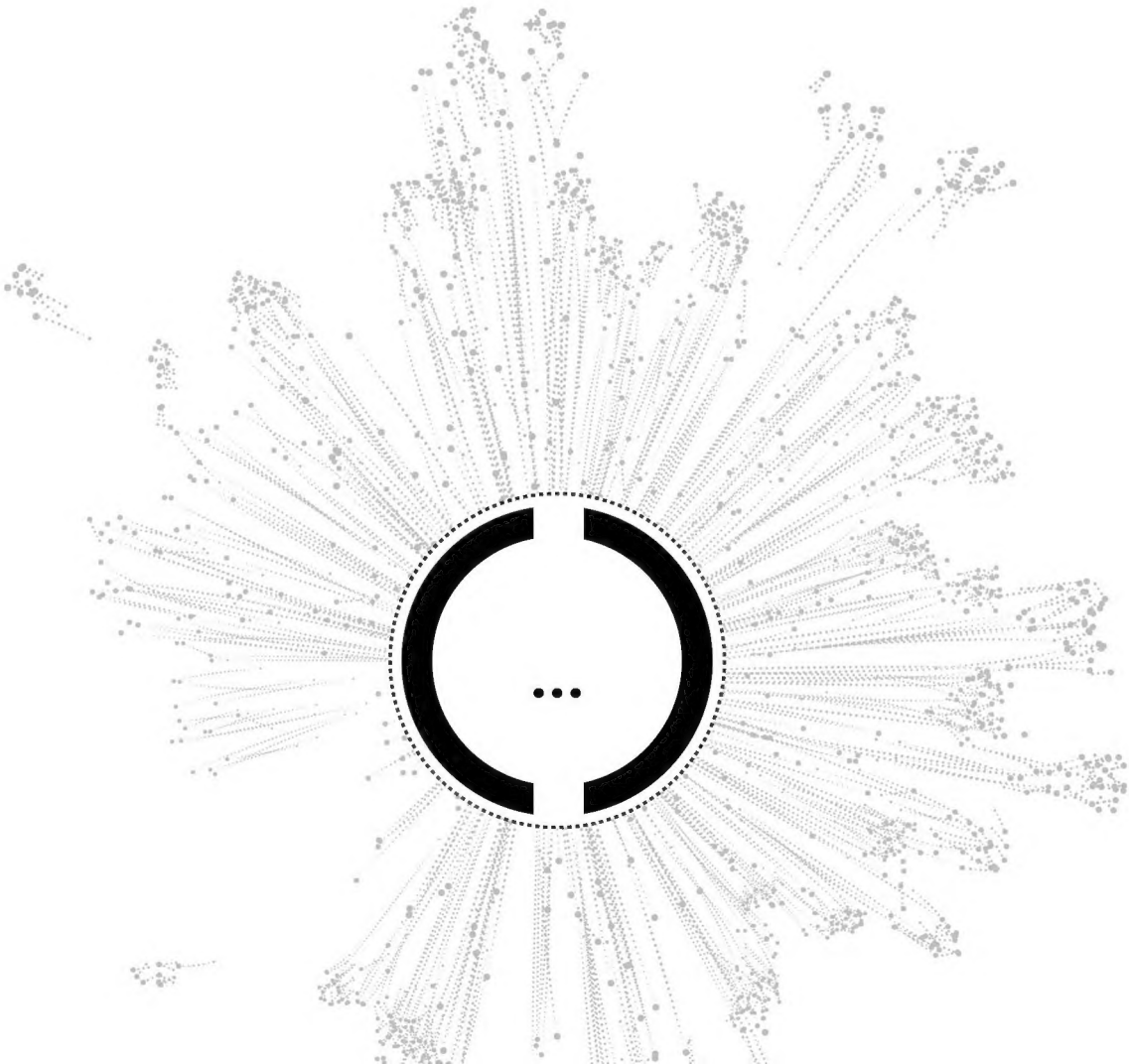
THE ULTIMATE UNIVERSE WILL RETURN